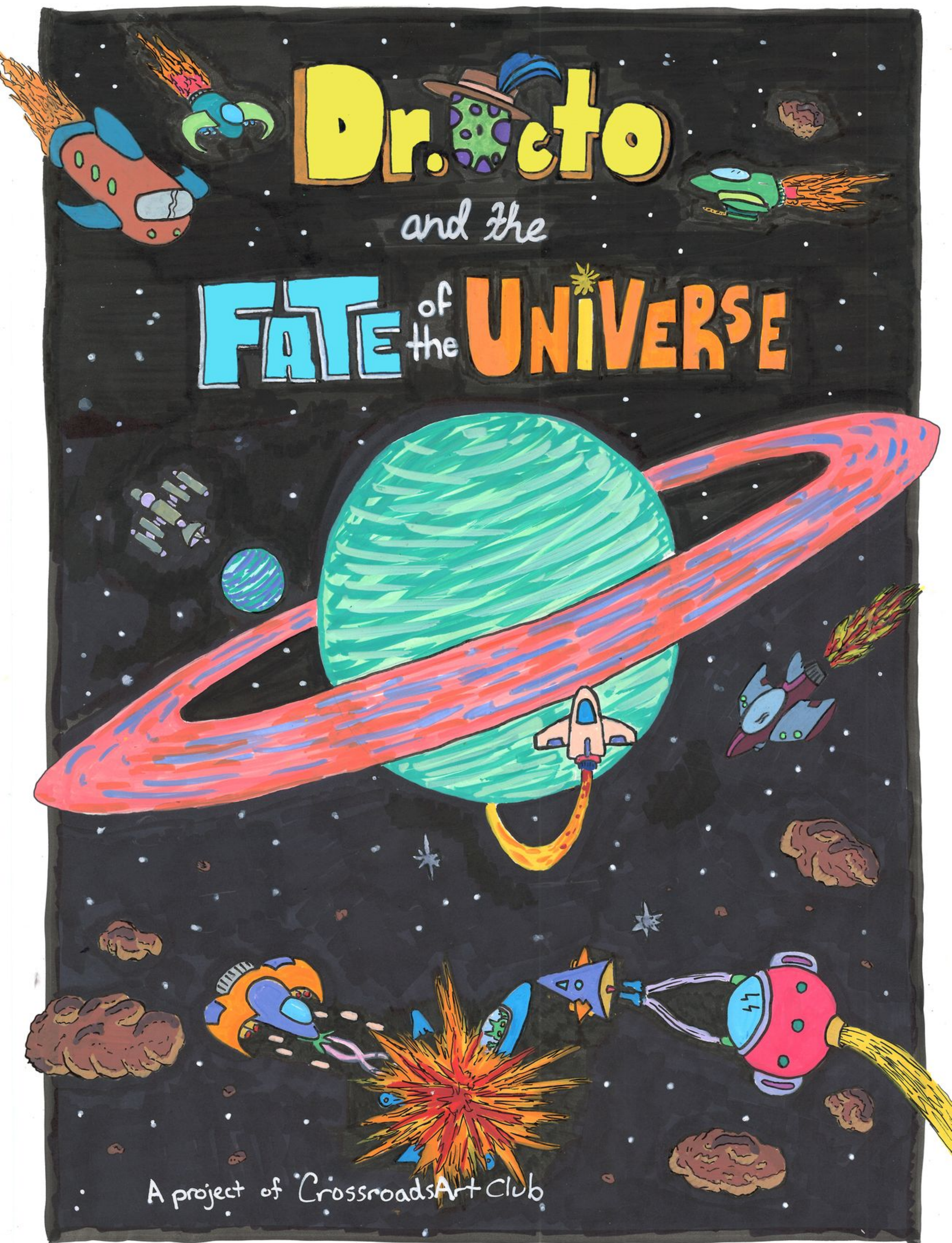




A project of CrossroadsArt Club

Created and Drawn by
Travis and Jamal
at

Crossroads Art Club

with artistic help from
Willian, Leo, Ike, and Yaya

and help coloring from

YDS T. Rose, YDS M. Oliver, YDS Brooks,
TC Roberts, YDS T. Evans, YDS Allwood,
OM Stewart, Precious, YDS Ballard,
YDS Marshall, YDS Long, AC Shannon,
YDS B. Leath, OM Taylor, EDO Holland

Facilitated and Produced by

Jacob Cohen and Max Cohen

with support from

NYC Administration for Children's Services,
Oyate Group, the Overbrook Foundation,
Halloran Philanthropies, NYC Connect,
the New York Community Trust, and Sergio Gusella

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Dr. Octo



and the

FATE of the UNIVERSE

Created by Travis and Jamal

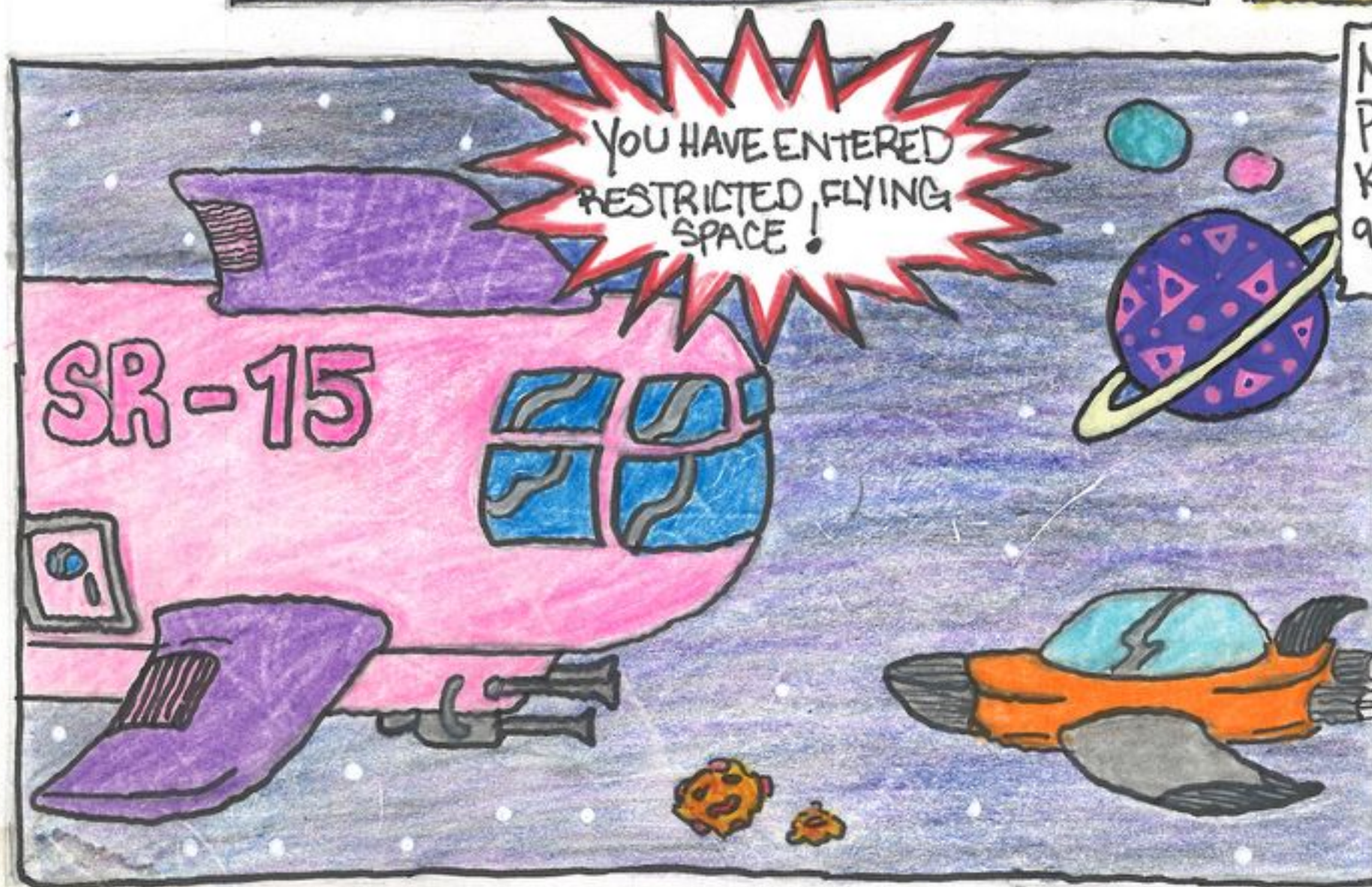




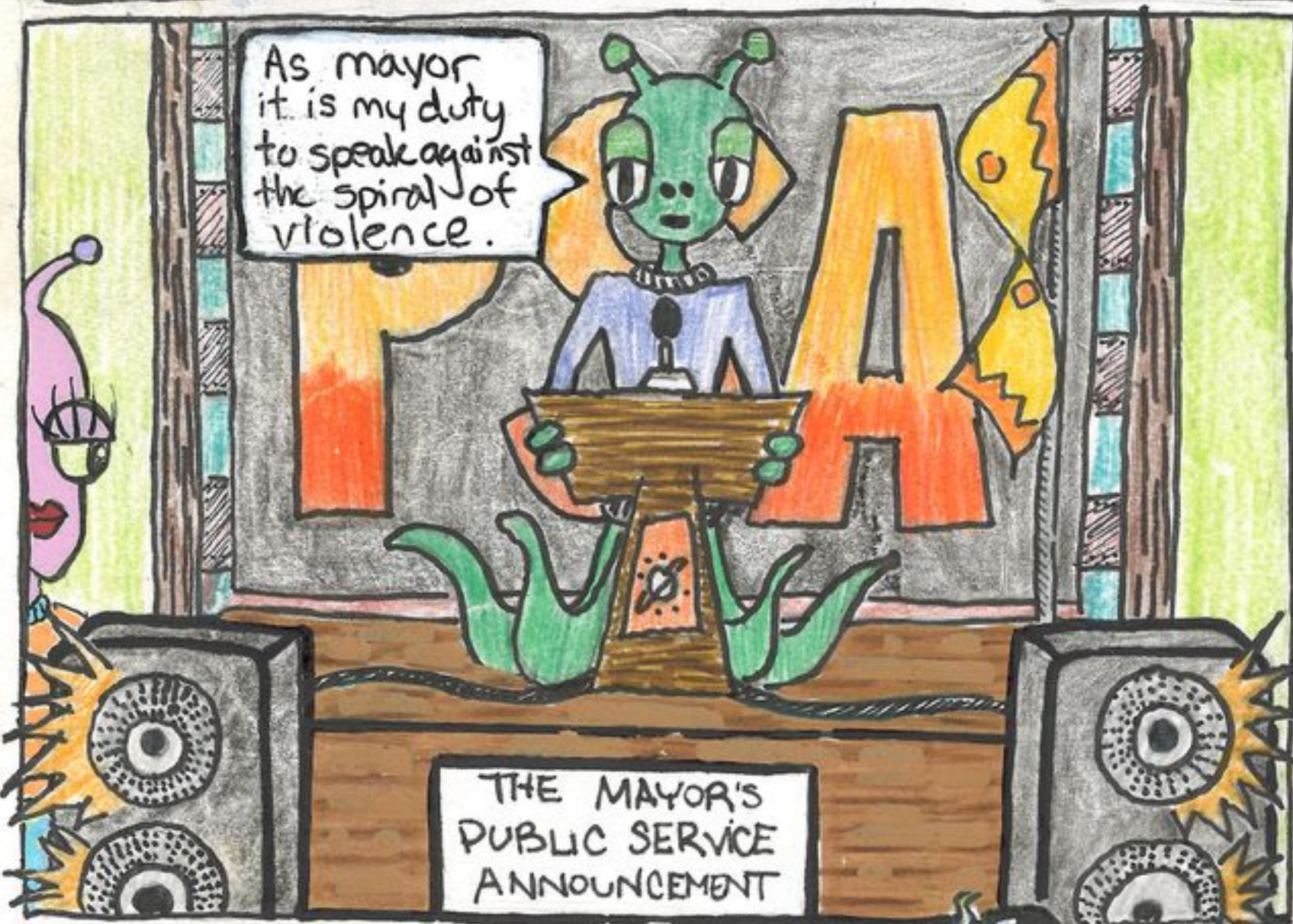
The Alien Empire from the Planet Blorbatron crossed the galaxy to find a dangerous monster. The Blorb Empire tracked down the monster but now find themselves in a life or death situation.

* With one push of a button the entire universe is at risk. How will the Blorb Empire deal with the notorious Dr. Octo and Mayor Kraf?





Mean While on Planet Onix Mayor Krot was giving an annual announcement

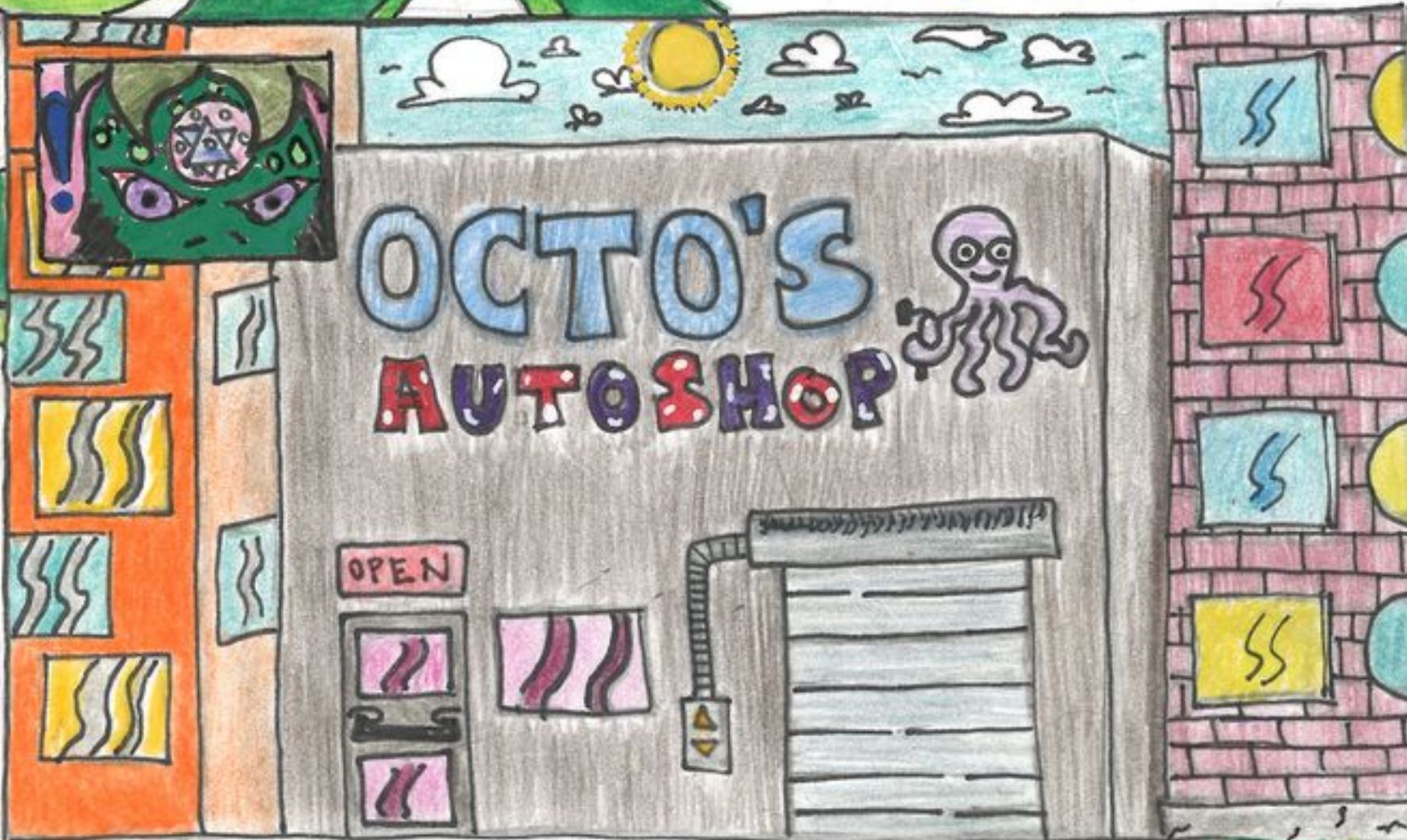






Hey Morty, slow this thing down, your going too fast!!

Relax Nedd. We have to hurry and find the master's pet.

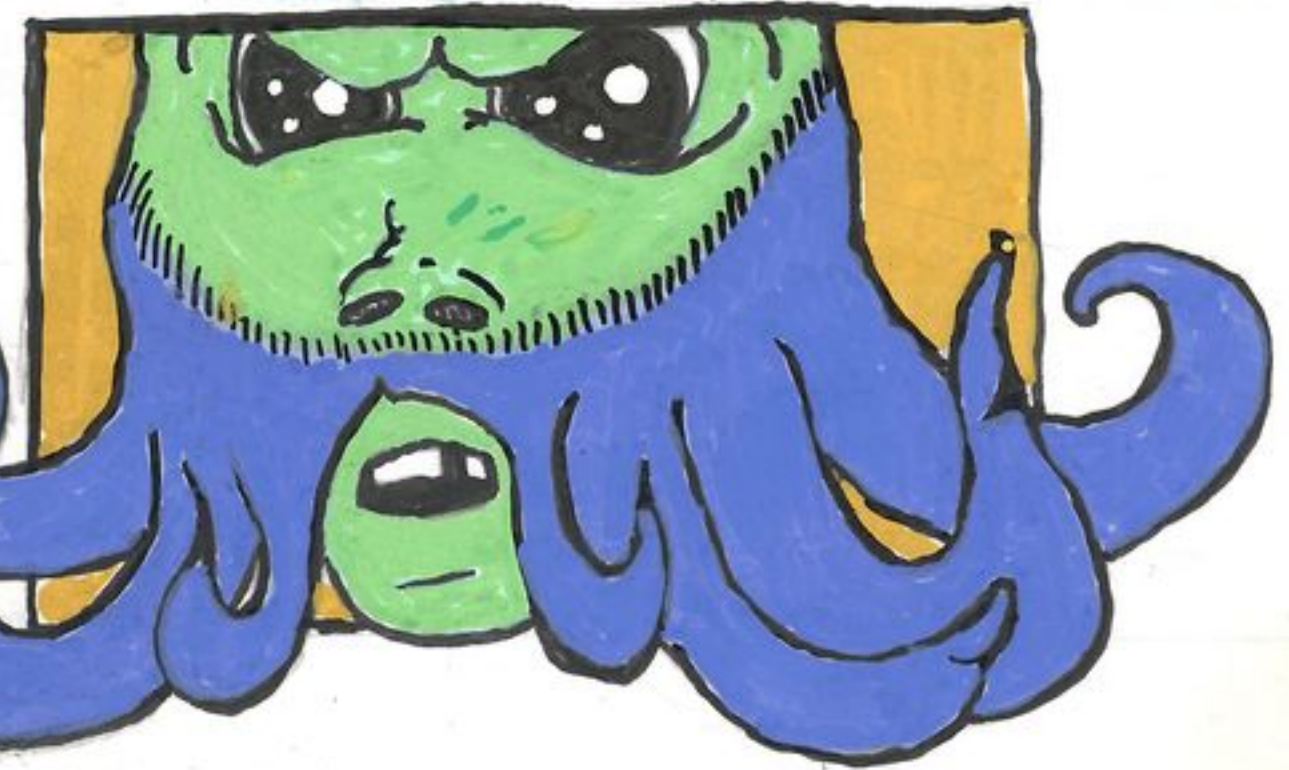


Umm... Mr. Octo I think you should come and see this.



It's alright I have already sensed him moments ago so calm down.

And he sensed me.



You mean that? ... sir, there's also a small airship companion.

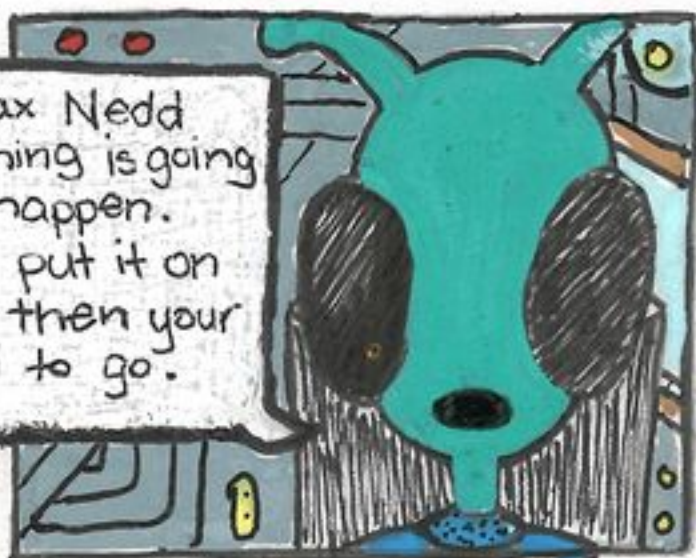


Nedd I'm gonna lower you down to put the harness on it.



But, Morty you know I don't like that thing.

Relax Nedd nothing is going to happen. Just put it on and then your good to go.



WHAT ARE YOU IDIOTS DOING WHAT HAPPENED !?



Sir, we were at the hideout getting ready for that mission you told us to go do the next thing we know your pet starts to go crazy then, we end up here. Nedd is gonna go down and put the harness on it.



UBRUH..

NO DON'T YOU DARE PUT A HARNESS ON HIM

Mean While...

Hey Captain I think you should check this out. Here you go.

Let me see what's going on.



Very interesting set course to Planet Drax





YESSIR SETTING
COURSE FOR
PLANET ONIX

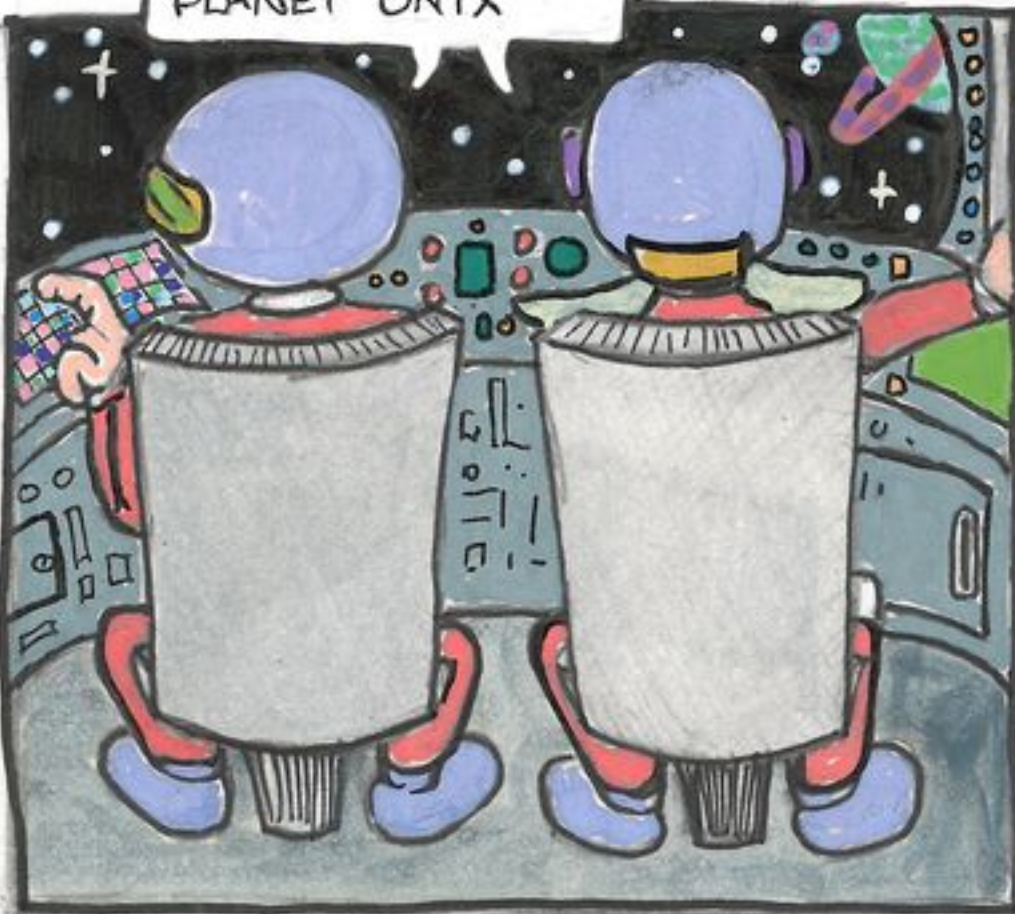


Yes Sir!

Oh and can you
have someone
bring me
some food.



Set course
for the planet
they call
Onix.



Sir I'm gonna go
and get you your
food. I'm not
gonna take
long.



BLOOP!



Hey George
did you get
that footage
that I sent
you?



Yes I did so
whats the
problem, did
you ever find
the cube yet
its been months

YOUR WORRIED
ABOUT A DAMN
CUBE WHEN WE
CLEARLY HAVE
OTHER PROBLEMS

AND?



I've been undercover for
months gathering intel on
this Octo guy and so far
the only thing that I've
found out is that he has
a secret hideout and
a whole army here.

How many
are we
talking about
and do you
know where
they are?
Hello...?



I've finally caught
you! We been on
to you since day
1. You have snuck
around longer than
enough now...

Willo, Girro!
Interrogate
him instantly.

CLICK



what
the Hell...



Yes Sir! Let's
go Willo and
don't do any-
thing stupid.



Girro who
does he
work for?



PAGE 6

MAKE THIS EASY FOR US... TELL US WHO YOU WORK FOR AND WE'LL LET YOU GO.

I'm not talking, do your worst.

USE YOUR BRAIN YOU IDIOT THATS WHY THE BOSS CALLED US IN! NOW LET'S GET THIS DONE AND OVER WITH!!

I was hoping you'd say that...

OKAY SINCE YOU WANT TO PLAY IT THE HARD WAY, WILLO PASS ME THE TAZER OFF OF THE TABLE DYER THERE

YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TIME YOU WON'T GET ME TO TALK

Z Z A P P

what... this isn't right!!

Ha! This won't make me talk!!

mama...

Oh No...

What are y'all doin' to me?

CLICK

AAGGHHH

Back in outer space

STOP YOUR SPACE CRAFT BEFORE WE SHOOT YOU DOWN NOW!!

SR-15



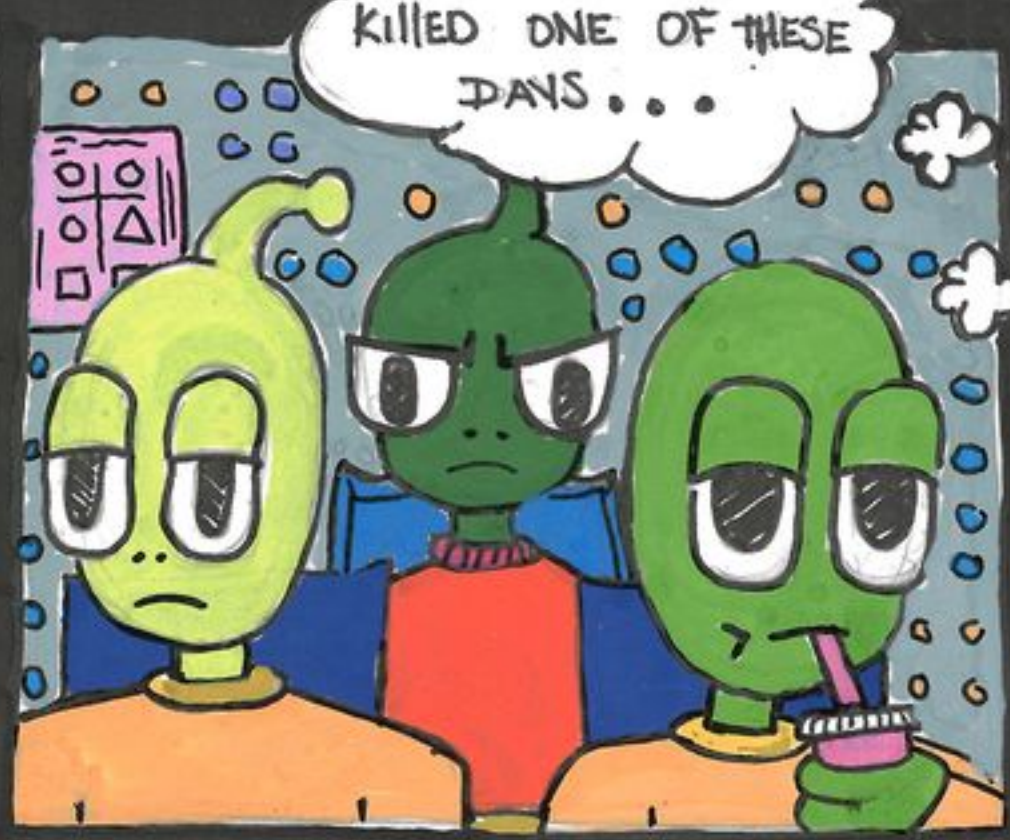
WE WILL NOT HESITATE ON OUR THREAT!

I DONT CARE WHAT THEY SAY, I'M YOUR CAPTAIN AND THAT MEANS YOU DO AS I SAY!

THIS GUY IS GONNA GET ME, KILLED ONE OF THESE DAYS...



Sir they are making threats to shoot us down...



ON IT SIR!



NOW LOSE THOSE FOOLS BEFORE WE GET SHOT DOWN! AND SET COURSE TO PLANET ONIX!



Bob: We are about to come up on the asteroid belt let the captain know right now.

COPY!



Captain we are coming up on the asteroid belt soon what do you want us to do?

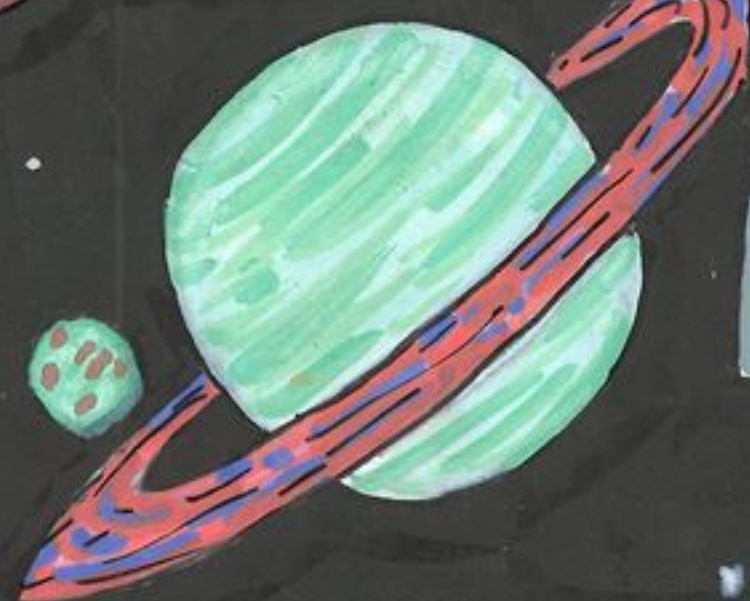


FLY THROUGH THE ASTEROID BELT THEN HURRY TO THE HIDEOUT ON PLANET ONIX!

I NEED TO FIND ME A NEW STABLE JOB...



HURRY UP! WE HAVE TO GET TO MASTER OCTO ASAP. I'LL RADIO HIM RIGHT NOW!





Sir we will be landing on Planet Onix soon... Do you need me to do anything else Sir?



No! We will worry about everything after we land.



COPY!

Mean while back in Mr. Octo's hide-out...



Will, Gino... Do you got any new intel?



Umm... that's a negative Sir but Gino is gon take it up a notch to see if we can get any thing out of him

Remember the last time he went up a notch he almost killed the guy!!



Make sure he DOESN'T KILL HIM!



Come on captain, Pick up the phone



What do you want? I'm sorta busy at the moment, kid so make it quick.



Sorry sir, but me and the rest of the crew are on our way back to planet Onix. Sir, we had a run in with some unwanted company just now, they might be following us back.



DON'T BRING THEM TO THE HIDEOUT, YOU IDIOT!!!

Mean while back on the ARK

Fred, how long until we reach Planet Onix?



45secs sir but we have to save Jerry.

It's too late, he has been compromised! get the Anti-Reality bomb ready, right now!!



But sir the bomb hasn't been tested yet...



We are about to be on the side of the planet.

Back at the Mayor's office



What the hell is going on out there Jon?



There is a ship just floating out side of the atmosphere, sir. What do I do?



Call General Fnu and tell him to Send a fleet of ships out there



On it right now sir.



Back at the
Autoshop...



Hello General Fun
Mayor, Krof
needs you to
send a fleet
to space...
we have a
big problem.
Fix it ASAP.



Sir something is
going on outside of
the planet's ionic
atmosphere.

Get the ships
ready we are
taking a trip.
Bring my pet
with us, he
might be helpful

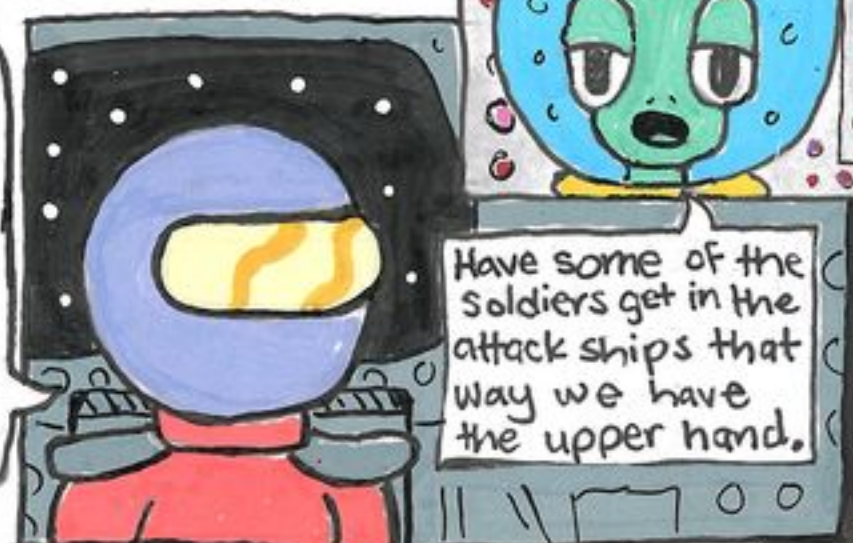


Everyone prepare your weapons,
be ready to engage with any
aircrafts you see on sight!!!

Weapon
systems
are a go

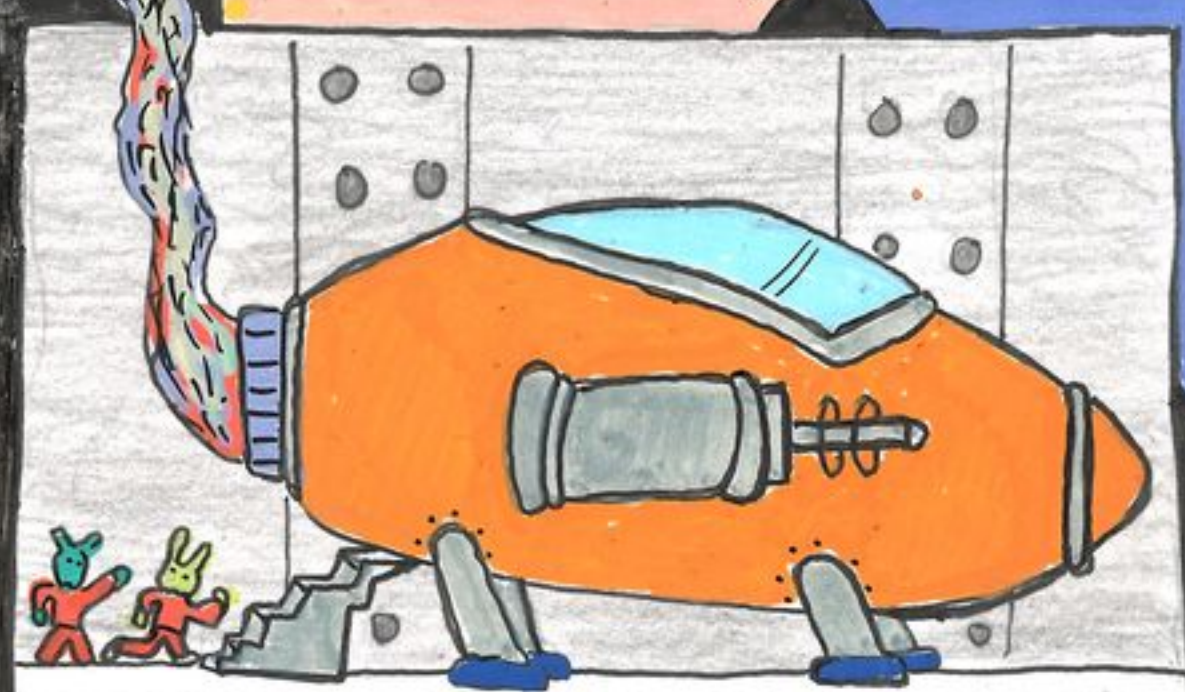
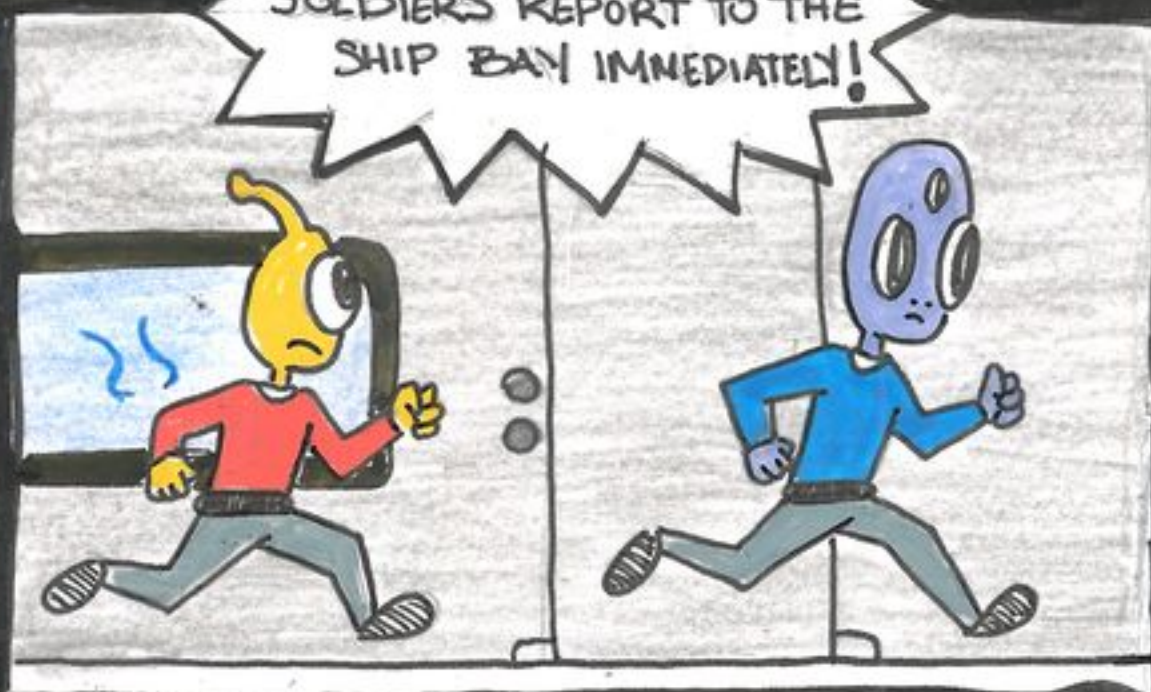


Sir, it seems we
have company
approaching! What
do we do? All
weapons are a go.

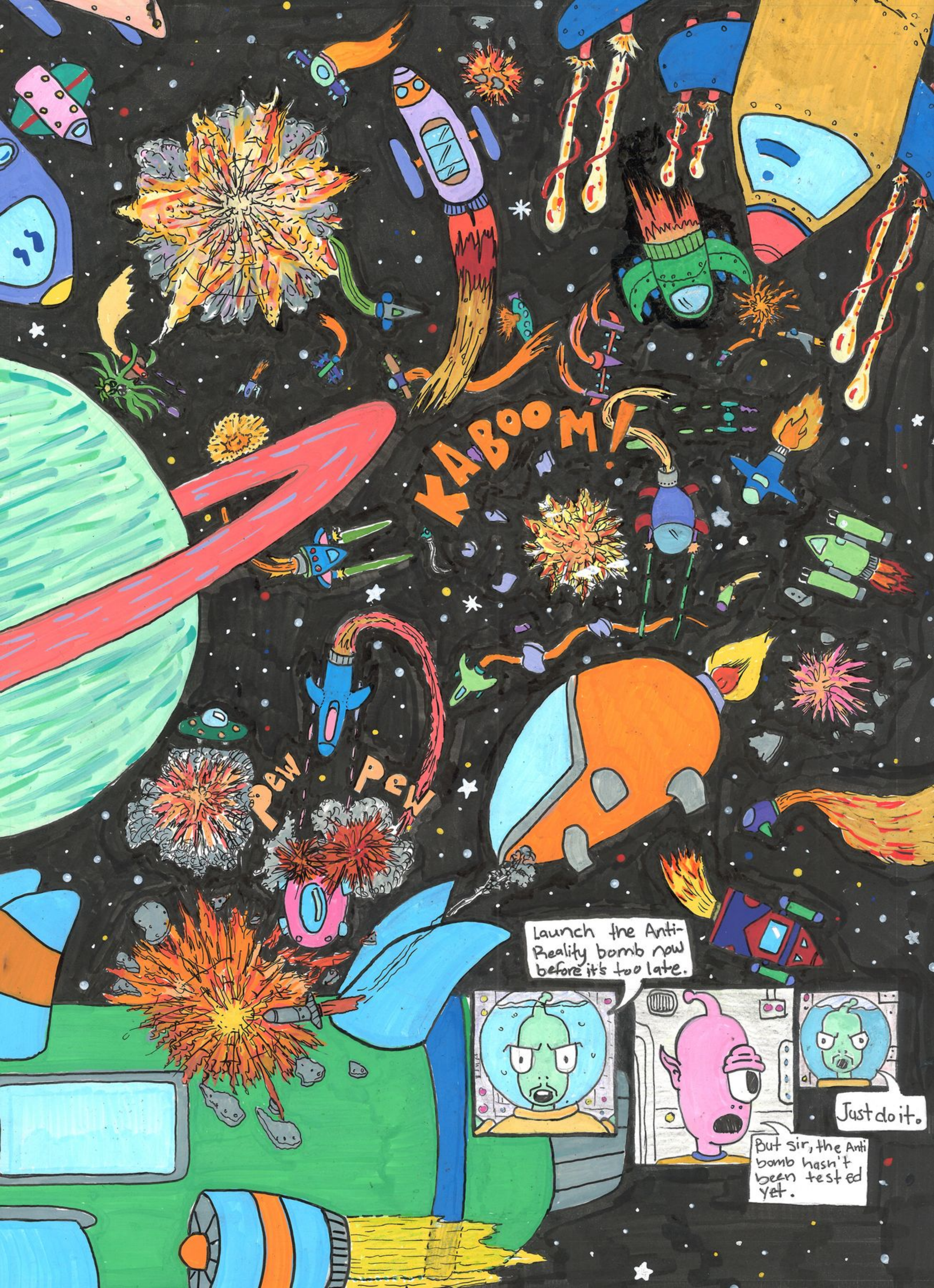


Have some of the
soldiers get in the
attack ships that
way we have
the upper hand.





Damn I should have stayed home!



KABOOM!

POW POW

Launch the Anti-Reality bomb now before it's too late.

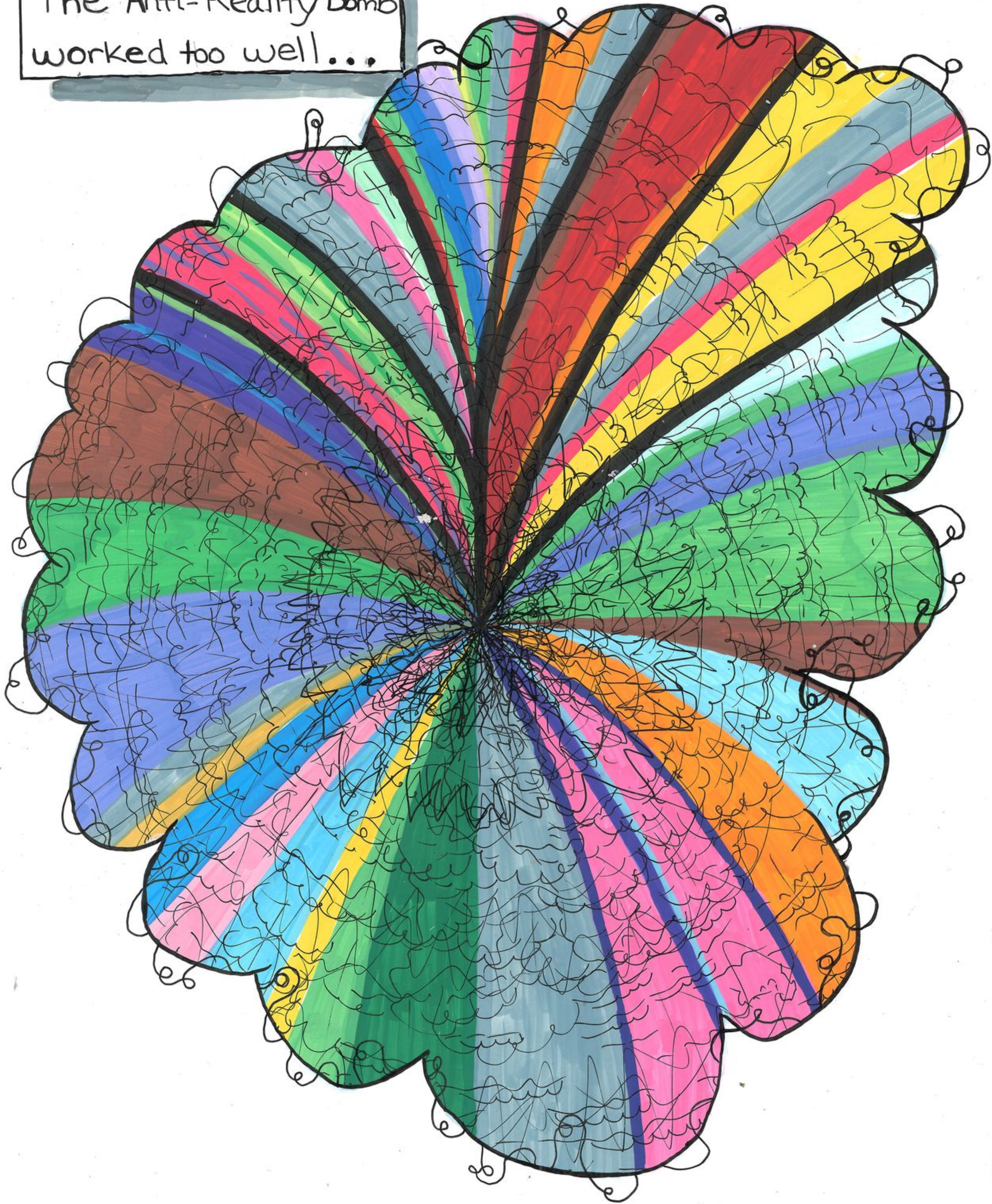


Just do it.

But sir, the Anti bomb hasn't been tested yet.



The Anti-Reality Bomb
worked too well...



And then, there
was nothing left

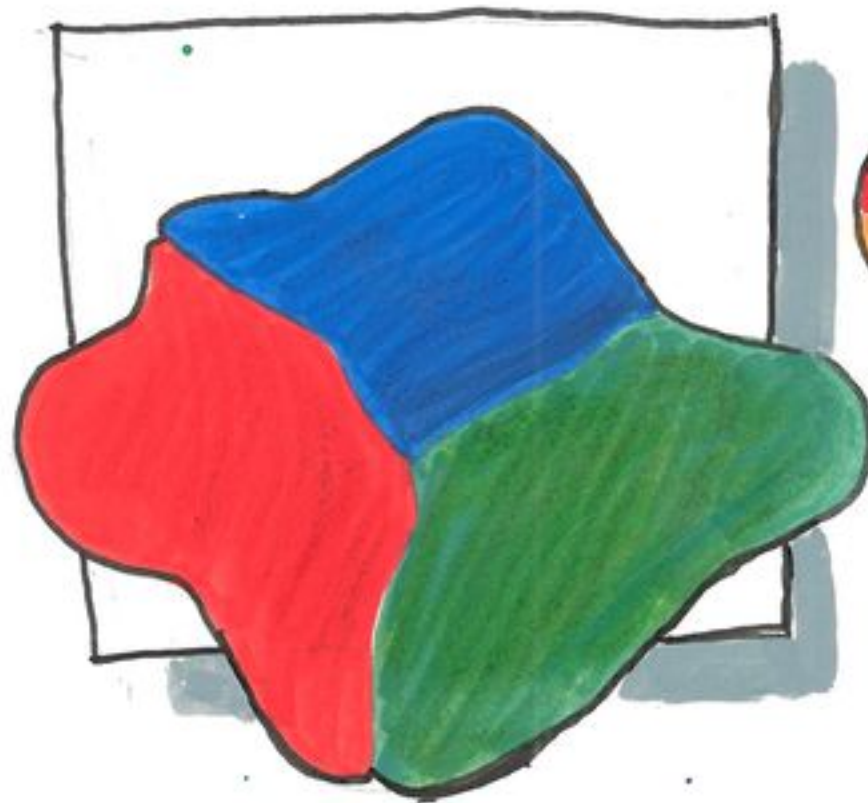
The universe
collapsed to
nothing

for nothing

forever



One Trillion
BIG Bangs
later...



The universe
gets larger
and larger.



Planets forming
and dying over and
over again.



After countless
cycles a planet
survives and life
begins again.



Will violence consume
everything this time?



To be continued...

During my time at crossroads Juvenile Center I was pushed to be the best version of myself by my peers, staff, and more importantly myself. This comic project has been a way to relieve stress and express my talent on paper. In the process of creating this work I have received so many positive comments from everyone around me. This helped encourage me and my peers to complete this effort, one of our many achievements while we are incarcerated. I hope this artwork motivates people to use their talents to bring life to others and open doors to new beginnings they never knew even existed, no matter where you find yourself.

- AA 
(Jamal)



This comic book was created by youth, facilitators, and staff participants at Art Club, a program at Crossroads Juvenile Center. Crossroads is a maximum security detention facility in Brooklyn, NY. It is operated by the people of the Division of Youth and Family Justice within the New York City Administration for Children's Services. Since 2023, Art Club has provided communal art and music-making time for young people ages 13-20 in pretrial detention.



Dr. Octo and the Fate of the Universe is a story about the risks of out of control factionalism. It was conceived in 2024 as an improvisational collaboration between two members of Art Club: Travis and Jamal. Their enthusiasm inspired others to join in its creation. Travis was transferred out of the building halfway through the project, and everyone rallied to complete it by the Summer of 2025.



It is a monumental achievement for these young people to make this comic book in jail. The success of this project is a testament to their brilliance and dedication.

Thanks to all of the people who work at Crossroads. This project is possible because of their dedication to the young people in their care.

Thanks to ACS Deputy Commissioner Nancy Ginsburg for first inviting us into Crossroads.

It is an honor to be a part of Art Club.

- Jacob Cohen & Max Cohen
Facilitators, Art Club



email us : comic@crossroadsart.club

